WE BIRDS HAVE
WHAT WE CALL...

PRIDE.

A PRIDE
THAT SETS US DIFFERENTLY
FROM OTHERS,

MAKING HUMANS AND EVERY
LITTLE CREATURES BELOW US
FEEL ENVIOUS OF THE

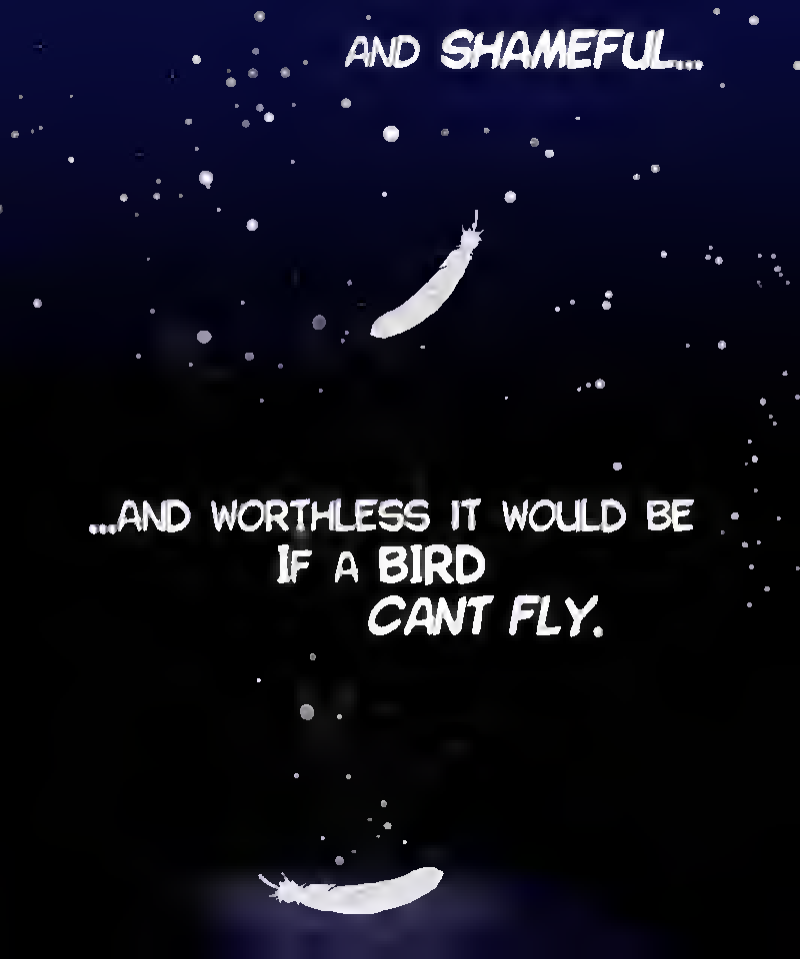
UNATTAINABLE.

AND THIS IS...

THE ABILITY TO

FLY.
WHILE OTHERS CAN ONLY
DREAM OF FLYING...

JUST
IMAGAINE...
HOW DISGRACEFUL...


AND SHAMEFUL...
...AND WORTHLESS IT WOULD BE IF A BIRD CANT FLY.

WHY DO WE SEEK THE SKY?

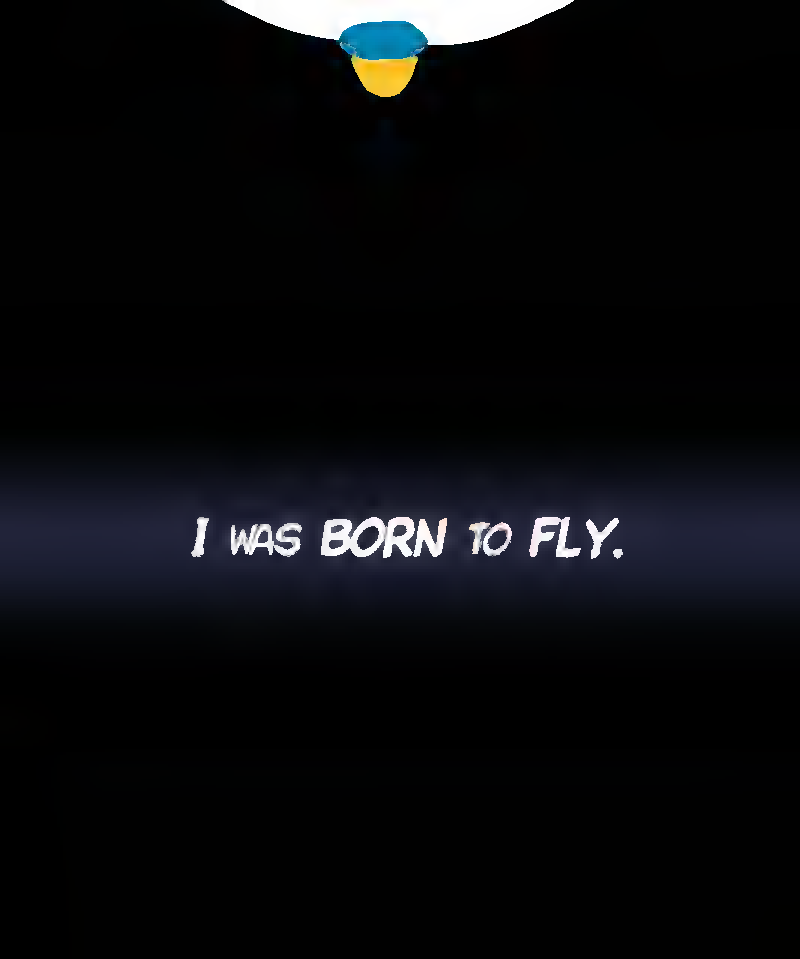
As fragile we may be,

We can soar above all creatures.

My Passion,

MY
WINGS,

ARE HERE FOR
A PURPOSE.


I WAS BORN TO FLY.

END OF TONYS NARRATIVE...

THE TALES OF AN ARTIST PET

BY

MUFFIN GIRL